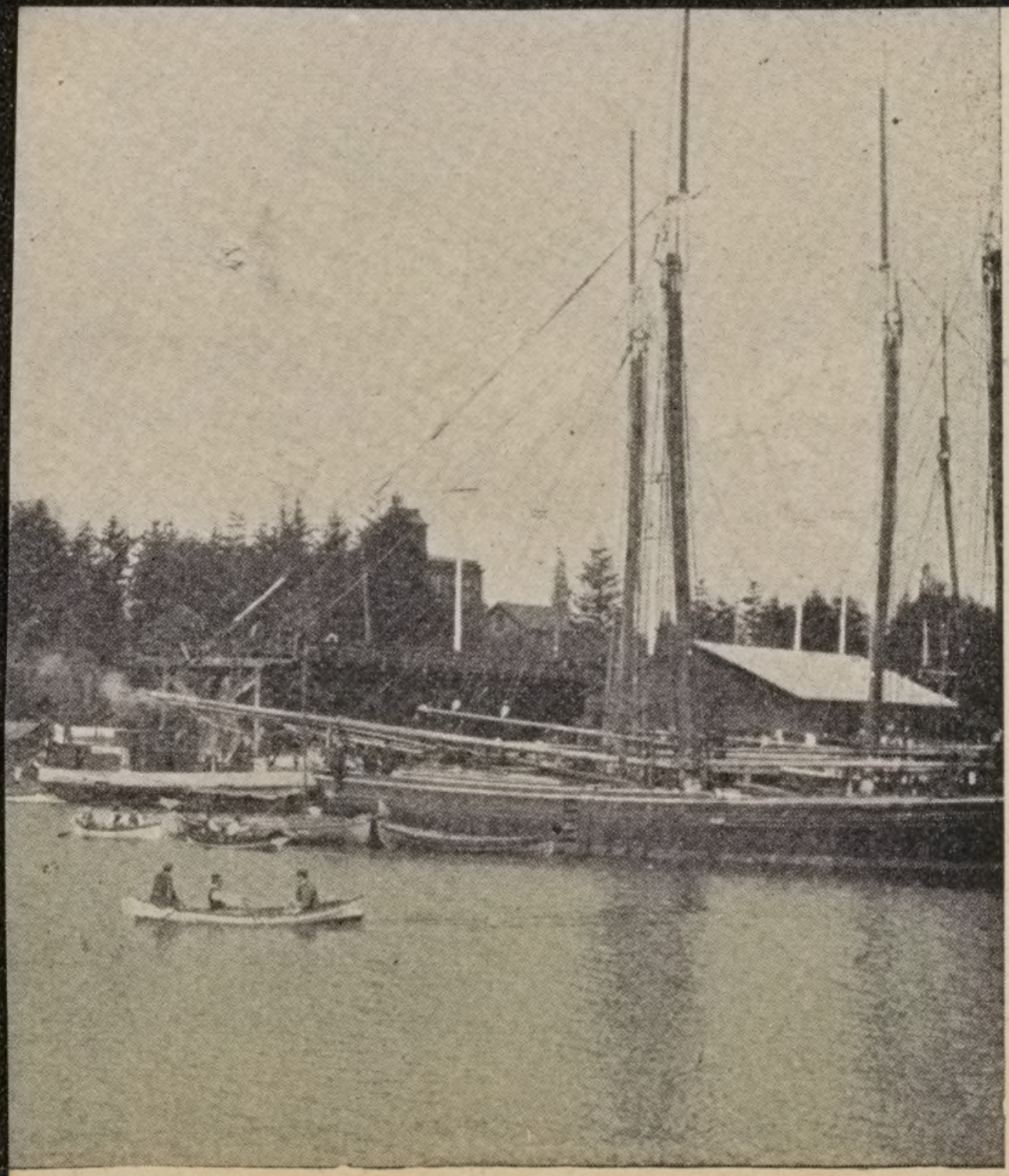
MISS ATHELIE CRAIG,



"Searching for the bodies."

some little distance, an outer circle as it were, rushe
ecame a fierce hustle. The circle widened, spreading i
ripples broadening from a central point of disturbance
wild, confused rush, the great throng all in a momen
rending its own body, insane and bellowing. And a
ely no reason at all, a hundred thousand